



Chapter 12

Alice's Evidence

“HERE!” cried Alice, quite forgetting in the flurry of the moment how large she had grown in the last few minutes, and she jumped up in such a hurry that she tipped over the jury-box

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with the edge of her skirt, and the men on to the heads of the jury-box; there they lay sprawling about, upon much of a globe of gold-fish-bone, much upset the week before.

“Oh, I beg your pardon,” she said in a tone of great dismay, and she jumped up again as quickly as she could. The gold-fish kept running about the room, and she had a vague sort of idea that she ought at once and put back into the water, but she would die.

“The trial cannot proceed,” he said in a very grave voice, “until all the animals are in their proper places—all, all, all, emphasis, looking hard at Alice as he said so.

Alice looked at the jury-box, and saw that, in her haste, she had put the Lizard in head downwards, and the poor little thing was waving its tail about in a circle, quite unable to move. She went and put it right; “not that